WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 20 —VOL. XVII NEW-YORK SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1805. NO. 854.

THE STORY OF EPONINA.

THE following little history has in it something so peculiarly interesting and affecting, that it can scarsely be read without the most lively emotion.

During the strugles of Otho, Vitellius, and Vespasion, for the sovereignity of Rome, and in the unsetled state of the empire, Sabinus, a native of Langres, an ambitious and wealthy man, of high quality, qut in his claim, among others, to the possession of the throne. Encouraged by his countrymen to this bold undertaking, he precluded, by casting an amputation on the chastity of his grand-mother, to trace his lineage from Julius Cæsar. Having revolted against the Romans, he caused himself, by his followers, to be saluted emperor.

But his temerity and presumption quickly received a check: his troops, who were defeated and scattered in all directions, betook themselves to flight; while, of those who fell into the hands of the pursuers, not one was spared. In the heart of Gaul, Sabinus might have found safety, had his tenderness of his wife permitted him to seek it. Espoused to Eponina, a lady of admirable beauty and accomplishments, from whom he could not prevail upon himself to live at a distance, he retired from the field of battle to his country house. Having here called together his servants, and the remnant of his people, he informed them of his disaster, and of the miscarriage of his enterprise; while he declared to them his resolution of putting a voluntary period to his existence, to escape the tortures prepared for him by the victors, and avoid the fate of his unfortunate companions. He proceeded to thank them for their services, after which he gave them a solemn discharge: he ordered fire to be set to his mansion, in which he shut himself up; and, of this stately edifice, in a few hours nothing remained but a heap of ashes and ruins.

The news of the melancholy catastrophe, being spread abroad, reatched the ears of Eponina, who, during the preceding events, had remained at Rome. Her grief and despair on learning the fate of a husband whom she dearly loved, and who had fallen a victim to his tenderness for her, were too poignant to be long supported. In vain her friends and acquaintance offered her consolation; their efforts to reconcile her to her loss served but to aggravate her distress. She determined to abstain from nourishment, and to re-unite herself in the grave to him without whom she felt existence to be an intolerable burthen.

For three days she persevered in her resolution. On the fourth, Martial, a freedman, who had been a favourite domestic in the service of her husband, desired to be admitted by his mistress to a private conference, on affairs of the utmost importance.

In this interview, Eponina learned, with an emotion that had nearly shaken to anihilation her languid and debilitated frame, that Sabinus, whom she so bitterly lamented, was still living, and concealed in a subterraneous cavern under the ruins of his house, where he waited with impatience to receive and embrace his beloved and faithful wife. This scheme had been concerted in confidence with two of his domestics, in whose attachment Sabinus entirely confided. It had been hitherto concealed from Eponina, that, through her unaffected grief on the supposed death of her husband, greater credis might be given to a report on which his preservation entirely depended. To these welcome tidings Martial presumed to add his advice, that his Lady should still preserve the external marks of sorrow, and conduct herself with the utmost art and precaution.

Eponina promised, with transport, to observe all that was required of her, however difficult might be the task of dissimulation: and to endure yet a short delay, lest suspicion should be awakened, of the meeting she anticipated with so much tenderness and joy.

At length devoured by a mutual anxiety, this affectionate pair could no longer sustain a seperation. By the management of the faithful freedman, Eponina was conveyed in the darkness of the night to the retreat of her husband, and brought back, with equal secrecy, to her own house, before the dawning of the ensuing day. These visits were repeated with the same precautions, and with great peril, during seven months, till it was determined, as a plan which would be attended with less [illegible] even with less danger, [illegible] should be conveyed by night to his own house, and kept concealed in a remote and private apartment. But this project, in its execution, was found to abound in unforseen difficulties: the extensive household and numerous visitants of Eponina, who feared to change her manner of life, kept her in a continual terror of a discovery, and harrassed her mind with insupportable inquietude. Sabinus was therefore again removed to his subterranean abode, whose darkness love illumined.

The intercourse between the husband and wife thus continued for nine years, during which interval the pregnancy of Eponina afforded them at one time the most cruel alarm. But this interesting and amiable woman, by a painful but ingenious stratagem, contrived to elude suspicion and satisfy enquiry. She prepared an ointment, which, by its external application, produced a swelling of the limbs, and dropsical symptoms, and thus accounted for the enlargement of her shape. As the hour of her delivery drew near, she shut herself, under pretence of a visit to a distant province, in the cavern of her husband; where, without assistance, and suppressing her groans, she gave birth to twin sons, whom she nurtured and reared in this gloomy retreat.

Conjugal and maternal affection, thus united, while time and impunity had in some measure allayed her fears, drew her more frequently to the place which contained the objects of her cares, till her absences gave rise to curiosity and suspicion. She was at length traced to the cavern of the ill-fated Sabinus, who, being seized and loaded with irons, was, with his wife and children, conveyed to Rome.

Eponina, distracted at the consequence of her imprudence, rushed into the presence of the emperor Vespasian, and presenting to him her children, prostrated herself at his feet. With the eloquence of a wife and a mother, she pleaded the cause of her husband, and after having extenuated his fault, as proceeding from the disorders of the times rather than from personal ambition, from the calamities of civil war, and the evils of oppression, she thus proceeded to address the emperor: "But we have waited, sire, till these boys shall be able to join to those of their mother their sighs and tears, in the hope of disarming your wrath by our united supplications. They come forth, as from a sepulchre, to implore your mercy, on the first day in which they have ever beheld the light. Let our sorrow, our misfortunes, and the sufferings we have already undergone, move you to compassion, and obtain from you the life of a husband and a father." The spectators melted into tenderness and pity at the affecting spectacle, every heart was moved, every eye was moist, but that of a pitiless tyrant, deaf to the voice of Nature, and inaccessible to her claims.

In vain did this heroic and admirable woman humble herself before a monster, whose heart ambition had seared, inexorable in cruelty and stern in his resolves. To political security the rights of humanity were sacrificed, and the husband and the father coldly doomed to death.

Eponina, determined to share the fate of her husband, wiped away her tears, and, assuming an air of intrepidity, thus addressed the emperor: "Be assured," said she, in a firm and dignified tone, "that I know how to contemn life. With Sabinus I have existed nine years in the bowels of the earth, with a delight and tranquility untasted by tyrants amidst the splendors of a throne; and with him I am ready to unite myself, in death, with no less cheerfulness and fortitude."

This act of ill-timed severity threw a stain upon the character and memory of Vespasian, whose temper in other respects had not been accounted sanguinary. The generous affection & heroism of Eponina were consecrated in the admiration of future ages.

ANECDOTE.

A GENTLEMAN engaged in literary composition, which required an uninterrupted exertion of his mental faculties, for more than forty hours, was enabled to go through it with alacrity, by supporting himself in this manner. After dining well and setling to business, he took a glass of wine every hour. Ten hours after he ate something nourishing, but sparing in quantity, and for some hours kept himself up with punch not too strong. And when he found himself at last like to be overcome by an inclination to sleep, he changed all his stimuli for an opiate and finished his business in forty hours. He had next to watch and correct the proofs, which cost him between four and five hours further continuance of vigilance and activity. To effect this he took a glass with the master printer, while his men were going on with their part of the work. The succession of stimuli in this

case, was first food, next stimulus of the intellectual function, then wine, then the food varied, then punch, then opium, then punch and conversation.

STREETS OF MADRID.

FROM the first foundation of the city of Madrid until within the last thirty years, it had never been either paved or cleansed. On each side of each street ran a narrow path by the houses; the middle of the street was heaped with all kinds of filth, which accumulated for ages, and being in a dry and warm climate, did not subside into the river and lower streets, but stood in solid ridges, parallel to the streets, and as high as the first stories, those ridges emitted such foul and putrid exhalations, that all strangers upon arriving at Madrid, were seized with violent head aches, and oftentimes putrid fevers. At last for the general happiness of the Spanish nation, and the particular benefit of Madrid, arose a minister who had the goodness to attend to the distresses of the people, and the sagacity to discover a remedy.—He observed that Madrid being an inland city, having no trade, but being supplied with all its provisions and necessaries from other places, multitudes of loaded carriages and loaded mules every day arrived at the city, and returned empty to the places from whence they brought their loading; taking advantage of this circumstance, he obtained from the King a decree, that no carriage or beast of burden should be permitted to leave the city which did not carry away a weight of two hundred pounds. The consequence was, that in a short time, for want of some other lading, they were obliged to carry away the dirt of the streets; and Madrid, from having been as foul and as abominable as Dublin, (says a London paper) became in a short time the very cleanest city in Europe.

NOVEL CURE FOR THE GOUT.

A person known at Shadwell by the name of the Doctor, having got rid of a severe rheumatism by an extraordinary pedestrian exertion, a Mr. Longden, of Radcliffe highway, who for years had been a cripled martyr to the gout, resolved to attempt to walk off the malady; he accordingly laid a wager to walk from his house to Boston, in Lanconshire, a distance of 117 miles, in four days. He started, lame in both feet, and supported himself on sticks; the pains, however, gradually subsided as he advanced, and although nearly exhausted by the fatigue of his march, he arrived within the appointed time, and on the day following returned home without the least remains of the gout.

ANECDOTE.

THE celebrated Florentine physician, Andrea Baccio, who has been styled the Italian Radcliffe, for his astonishing penetration as to diseases, resembled that singular man, also, in the blunt method of delivering his sentiments. He was one day called upon to attend on a woman of quality. He went, felt her pulse, and asked her "how old she was?" She told him, "above fourscore." "And how long would you live?" said the cross physician, quitting her her hand, and making the best of his way out of her house.

THE DOWN-HILL OF LIFE.

A FAVORITE SONG.

ON the down-hill of life, when I find I'm declining,
May my fate no less fortunate be
Than a snug elbow chair can afford, for reclining,
And a cot that o'erlooks the wide sea:
With an ambling pad pony to pace o'er the lawn,
While I carrol away idle sorrow:
And blithe as the lark that each, day hails the morn,
Look forward with hope for to-morrow.

With a porch at my door, both for shelter and shade too,
As the sunshine or rain may prevail,
And a small spot of ground for the use of my spade too,
And a barn for the use of my flail;
A cow for my dairy, with a dog for my game,
And a purse when my friend wants to borrow;
I'll envy no Nabob his riches nor fame
Nor honors that 'wait him to morrow.

From the bleak northern blasts may my cot be completely
Secur'd by the neighboring hill,
And at night may repose steal on me more sweetly
At the sound of a murmuring rill:
And while peace and plenty I find at my board,
With a heart free from sickness and sorrow,
With my friend will I share what to-day may afford,
And let them spread the table to-morrow.

And when I at last must throw off this frail covering,
Which I've for threescore years and ten,
On the verge of the grave I'll not seek to keep hov'ring,
Nor my thread wish to spin o'er again.
But my face in the glass I'll serenely survey,
Nor regret the ravages with wast Sorrow,
As this worn-out stuff, which is thread-bare to-day,
May become everlasting to morrow.

THE following little effusion, from the admired pen of MOORE, contains a very pretty moral for our fair readers.

To ——

CAN I again that form caress,
Or on that lip with rapture twine?
No, no! the lip that all may press
Shall never more be press'd by mine.

Can I again that look recall,
Which once would make me die for thee?
No, no! the eye that burns on all
Shall never more be priz'd by me!

EPIGRAM.

A Robber on a Captain popt,
The valliant hero fled!
He afterwards a Doctor stopt,
The Doctor shot him dead.

ANSWER.

There's no hing new in this affair,
'Tis practis'd every day—
Physicians still, with courage kill,
While soldiers run away.

A FRENCH MISER.

Mr. Vandille was the most remarkable man in Paris, both on account of his immense riches, and his extensive avarice. He lodged as high as the roof would admit him, to avoid noise or visits, maintained one poor old woman to attend him in his garret; allowed her only seven sous per week or a penny per diem. His usual diet was bread and milk; and for indulgence, some poor sour wine on Sunday; on which day he constantly gave one farthing to the poor, being a shilling and a penny per annum; which he cast up, and, after his death, his extensive charity amounted to 43s. 4d.

This prudent economist had been a magistrate at Boulogne, from which obscurity he was promoted to Paris, for the reputation of his wealth, which he lent upon undeniable security to the public funds, not caring to trust individuals with his life and soul. While a magistrate at Boulogne, he maintained himself by taking upon him to be milk taster-general at the market; and from one to another filled his belly, and washed down his bread, at no expence of his own; not, doubtless, from any other principle than that of serving the public, and regulating the goodness of the milk. When he was called to Paris, knowing that stage vehicles were expensive, he determined to go thither on foot; and, to avoid being robbed, he took care to export with himself neither more nor less than the considerable sum of three-pence sterling, to carry him one hundred and thirty miles; and with the greater facility to execute his plan of operation, he went in the quality of a poor priest, or mendicant, and, no doubt, gathered some few pence on the road, from such pious and well disposed persons of the country who were strangers to him.

The great value a miser annexes to a farthing, will make us less surprised at the infinite attachment he must have to a guinea, of which it is the seed, growing, by gentle gradations into pence, shillings, pounds, thousands, and ten thousands; which made this worthy connoiser say, "Take care of the farthings, and the pence and shillings will take care of themselves: these semina of wealth may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself."

When he became immensely rich, being in the year 1735, worth seven or eight hundred thousand pounds, which he begot or multiplied on the body of one single shilling, from the age of 16 to the age of 72, one day he heard a woodman going by in summer, at which time they stock themselves with fuel for the winter: he agreed with him at the lowest rate possible, but stole from the poor man several logs, with which he loaded himself to his secret hiding hole; and thus contracted in that hot season a fever; he then sent for a surgeon to bleed him, who asking half a livre for the operation, was dismissed; he then sent for a barber, who undertook to open a vein for three-pence a time; "But," says the worthy economist, "how often will it be requisite to bleed?" "Three times," said he. "And what quantity of blood do you intend to take?" About eight ounces each time;" answered the barber. "That will be nine pence; too much," says the miser. "I am determined to go a cheaper way to work: take the whole quantity you designed to take at three times, at one time, and that will save me sixpence;" which being insisted on, he lost twenty four ounces of blood, and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasure to the King, whom he made his sole heir.

ELLEN,

THE RICHMOND PRIMROSE GIRL.

NEAR bow'ry Richmond, Thame,s pride,
Dwelt Ellen when her father died;
One stormy night he lost his way,
And never more beheld the day.
Two infant boys around her mother clung,
And kindred grief the heart of Ellen wrung.

Upon the ground her eyes she threw,
Primroses wild before her grew:
Those gifts by bounteous nature spread
She gather'd to procure them bread:
And thro' the hollow sounding streets,
By few relieve'd, but jeer'd by many.
Her mournful cry she oft repeats
Primroses, primroses, two bunches a penny.

Her pensive way I've seen her keep
With anxious step from door to door;
And oft have turn'd aside to weep,
And mourn'd that fortune made me poor.
Ere early light adorns the sky
She roves the heath and vally fenny,
And tow'rds proud London hastes to cry
Primroses, primroses, two bunches a penny.

VICE.

VICE is a monster of so foul a mien,
As to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

From the Boston Centinel.

THE following instructive anecdote, contains a "*A Secret worth knowing,*"—the SECRET OF BEING ALWAYS EASY:—An Italian bishop struggled through great difficulties without pining, and met with much opposition in the discharge of his episcopal function, without ever betraying the least impatience. An intimate friend of his, who highly admired those virtues, which he thought it impossible to imitate, one day asked the Prelate if he could communicate the *secret*, of being *always easy?* "Yes," replied the old man, "I can teach you my *secret*, and with great facility: it consists in making right use of my eyes." His friend begged him to explain himself, "most willingly," returned the Bishop: "In whatever state I am, I first of all look up to Heaven, and remember that my principle business here is to go there: I then look down upon the earth, and call to my mind how small a space I shall occupy in it, when I come to be interred:—I then look abroad into the world, and observe what multitudes there are who are in all respects more unhappy than myself. Thus I learn where true happiness is placed, where all our cares must end, and how very little reason I have to repine or complain."

PATHETIC.

FROM THE SKETCHES OF NATURE.

WHEN the arm of some tender wife pillows the head of a faithful husband; when she wipes from his brow the cold dew of dissolving nature; when eye meets eye, and in mute eloquence announces the throbbing of an agonizing heart!—then it is this *Victor of the world* surrounds us with a scene that humanity wants fortitude to sustain.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY, 18, 1805.

Thirty-eight Deaths have occurred in this city during the last week, ending the 11th inst.

The Schooner Ann, of Baltimore, on her passage from Aux Cayes to that port, was taken by a French privateer—The captain of which ordered each of the crew 100 lashes. This information was given by one of the sailors belonging to the Ann, who says he received his quoto of stripes! and who arrived at Alexandria on Wednesday evening the 8th inst. in the schr. Sampson, Cox, from St. Martins.

The Alexandria Expositor says, "that the Captain Supercargo and hands were bound to a twenty-four pounder, and there received 200 lashes.

BALTIMORE, April 30.

Inhuman Outrage.—There is perhaps no part of the world where the crime of murder is so seldom committed in this state; but we are compelled by our duty, to relate an attempt yesterday, unparalled in this state. A man, by the name of Drabaugh, having some family dispute with his brother, threatened, if he came near him, to kill him, and actually loaded a gun with six fingers with a large shot for the purpose. In consequence of this threat, the brother was on his way to a magistrate, to inform him of the circumstance, when reflecting how they had lived together for many years, and the affection which had existed between them, urged him not to go, but return and reconcile him: he accordingly returned and called to his wife before he went to the shop, where his brother and he worked together—She begged him not to go, for fear his brother would certainly shoot him, as he had swore he would: however, he said he would go to him, and actually went to the cellar where he worked. No sooner had he entered the cellar, than the elder brother levelled his gun at him; which on his doing, the younger brother leaped up on the cooper's horse, in their shop, and the contents of the gun was lodged in the tendens of his legs, a little above the knees. The elder brother seemed perfectly easy after committing the act, and declared it was as well for one of them to die as to live as they had; and confessed he actually fired at him to kill him. He was committed to jail to stand his trial. The younger brother's life is as yet not in danger; but it is supposed he will lose the use of one or both his legs.

ON Friday a young woman, dressed in man's clothes, was taken before the Lord-Mayor at the Mansion-house, on a charge brought against her, which was of a very extraordinary nature. The case was as follows: the prisoner, under the character and appearance of a man, had prevailed upon an old woman (the prosecutrix) to accept of her as a husband, and the ceremony was performed between them in due form: but the *wife* soon afterwards discovering the imposition, was so much enraged, that she obtained a warrant against her *spouse*, who was committed by his Lordship to the Compter for further examination. The prosecutrix was possessed of one hundred pounds at the time of her marriage, which was the prisoner's inducement in marrying her. *Lond. pap.*

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Missing, five fashionable table-spoons, marked I. M. H. also one large old fashioned soup spoon, mark unknown. The above reward will be given if returned at this office, and no questions asked. May 18, 1805.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN fascinating beauty smiles,
Tho' deem'd a transient flow'r;
Vain man, with all his boasted might,
Submissive own its pow'r.

MARRIED,

On Wednesday the 1st. inst. by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Mr. *Henry Dean*, to Miss *Catharine Laing*.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr Barrester, *Rensclaer Westerlow*, Esq. to Miss *Lansing*, daughter of the Hon. John Lansing, Chancellor of this state.

On Saturday evening the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. *Stephen Callow*, to Miss *Jane Burger*, both of this city.

On Saturday last, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. *Abraham Brady*, to Miss *Mary Richards*, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. *Robert Brower*, to Miss *Polly Armstrong*, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. *James Lorton*, to Miss *Elizabeth Montonye*, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. *Jeremiah Sprowls*, to Miss *Sally Dickson*, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr. *Samuel Clark*, of George-Town, merchant, to Miss *Laura Graham*, of this city.

On Monday evening last, at Camperdown, in the State of New-Jersey, by the Rev. Dr. Cornelison, Capt. *George Pelor*, to Mrs. *Euphar Read*, eldest daughter of Capt. James Deas, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, at Hell-Gate, (L. I) by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. *Lewis Hartman*, to Miss *Mary Lawrence*, daughter of John Lawrence, Esq.

On Wednesday evening, at East Chester, by the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, Mr. *Benjamin H. Underhill*, to Mrs. *Mary Cunningham*, of the same place.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Capt *George Thomas*, of Portland, Mass. to Miss *Ellenor Shaw*, of this city.

At Albany, by the Rev. Mr. Romayn, *Alexander Wilson*, Esq. of that city, Attorney at Law, to Miss *Mary Livingston*, daughter of the late Peter R. Livingston, Esq. of the manor of Livingston.

MORTALITY.

PRESS'D by the hand of sore disease,
In pain I wander'd on,
Till God my Saviour, arm'd with love,
In mercy call'd me home.

DIED,

On the 3d inst. SAMUEL WOODRUFF, son of Mr. Samuel Woodruff, carpenter, aged 21 years and 8 months; much regretted by all who knew him.

On Tusday last, after a short but painful illness, Mr. HENRY WHITEMAN, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city, aged 79 years.

Same day, in the 85 year of his age, Mr. ROBERT HARTSHORNE, late of Monmouth County, New-Jersey.

At Albany, Miss CAROLINE FENNO, aged 14.

At Newport, on Thursday the 25th ult. aged 76 years CHRISTOPHER CHAMPLIN, Esq. President of the Bank of Rhode-Island.

COURT OF APOLLO.

PRETTY MISS, MAMMA'S SPOILT DAUGHTER.

PRETTY Miss, mamma's spoilt daughter,
When she goes to dancing school,
Early ha sthis lesson taught her,
"Lordly man you'r born to rule."

And this prophecy, so pleasing,
Every day we see fulfil.
Sometimes coaxing, sometimes teazing,
We just do with him what we will,

"Child," once gravely said my mother,
"Wedlock is a serious thing!"
"La!" says I, "dont make a pother;
"When I'm married, I'll dance and sing.

"Yes, dear mamma, your little daughter,
"Though not come from dancing school,
"Already has this lesson taught her,
"Lordly man she's born to rule.

"To you I nothing have to say for't,
"I must obey your orders still;
"But I'll make my husband pay for't,
"And have my own way—that I will."
Pretty Miss, &c.

ANECDOTE.

A Highwayman meeting a counsellor in his chariot in the Surry road, presented a blunderbuss, and demanded his money with the usual compliment. The gentleman readily surrendered about sixty guineas, but kindly told the thief, that for his own safety he had better put the robbery on the footing of an exchange, by selling him the blunderbuss for what he had just taken from him. "With all my heart," said the highwayman, and gave it to the advocate, who immediately turned the muzzle, and told him if he did not re-deliver his purse, he woule shoot him! "That you may if you can, (replied Turpin) for I promise you it is not loaded," and rode off very cooly with his booty.

Mr. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street, to No. 15 PARK, near the Theatre. Where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature. And so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging TOOTH-ACH, his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his method in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady, or Gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15 Park, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH POWDER, an innocent and valuable preperation of his own from Chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many Medical Characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their Sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY, and TOOTH-ACH prevented

The TINCTURE and POWDER, may likewise be had at G. and R. Waites Book Store No. 63 Maiden-Lane
March 2, 1805. 843 tf.

MORALIST.

BENEFACTION and acknowledgment are often injurious even to the giver as well as to the receiver; a man can gain but little knowledge of himself, or of the world, amidst a circle of those whom hope or gratitude has gathered around him; their unceasing humiliations must necessarily increase his comparative magnitude, for all men measure their own abilities by those of their company; thus being taught to over-rate his merit, he in reality lessens it; increasing in confidence, but not in power, his professions end in empty boast, his undertakings in shameful disappointment.

SELECT SEMINARY.

M. NASH Teacher, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is about to remove to No. 7 Peck-Slip, near Pearl-street, where his school will be conducted on the same plan, and tuition at the same prices as during the winter preceding. He also thinks proper to inform his employers that his accommodations for the school are superior to any he has hitherto found in this city, and purposes to direct his attention entirely to the business of instruction.

A MORNING SCHOOL.

Will likewise commence at the above place on the 1st of May ensuing, for the instruction of young Ladies in Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, and the use of the Globes English Grammar, and English Composition.

Apr. 27 851 3w.

MILENARY

A Saunders, finding that he cannot quit his present line of business so soon as he intended, without great loss on his stock on hand. Begs leave to inform his customers and the public that he still continues his business at his store. No 119 William Street, where, he has a general assortment of Straw, Leghorn, and Paper Bonnets as usual, whole sale and retail.

April 27. 851tf.

ACADEMY.

E. ELY,

RETURNS thanks to his friends and employers for their liberal encouragement in the line of his business, and would respectfully inform them and the public, that in addition to his own exertions in Teaching, he has engaged a Young Gentleman of talents and liberal education, as an Assistant in his Academy; likewise a Lady, well qualified for teaching the various branches of Needle Work, or spelling and reading, whose school will open in a pleasant summer apartment of the same house, on Wednesday next, the first of May, and be under the particular inspection of Mr. ELY.

Encouragement is solicited, and faithful exertions promised. Mr. Ely will admit a select class of young Ladies for the completion of their improvement in Grammar and Geography, from 6 to 8 o'clock A. M. at his Academy, No. 21 Partition street.

Morning Tuition to commence the first of May.

April 27, 1805. 851 3t.

SCALES, WEIGHTS & MEASURES.

ABRAHAM CARGILL,

Public Sealer of Weights, Measures, Scale Beams, and Yards; No. 250 Water Street, four doors west of Peck-Slip. Where he continues to carry on his Manufactory of Tin, Copper, Brass, and sheet iron ware, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Scales, Weights & Measures with a variety of Japanned, Pewter, and hollow ware.

N. B. Weights and Measures adjusted and sealed at a short notice. March 26, 1805.

845. tf.

WM. HAIGHT,

UPHOLSTERER,

No. 24 Nassau-street,
NEW-YORK,
Between Maiden-Lane and Liberty-Street.
May 1. 852. 1m.

N SMITH.

Chimical Perfumer from London, at the New York Hair Powder and Perfume manufactory, (the Golden Rose, No. 114 Broadway opposite the City Hotel.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted & cotton Garters.

Smith's purified Chimical Cosmetic Wash ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreable perfume 4 & 8f. each.

Smith's Chemical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's improved Chymical Stick of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Graffe, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4f. and 8f per pot.

His superfine white hair powder, 1f. and 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose 2f. and 6d.

Smith's favoyntie royal paste, for washing the skin making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4f and 8f per pot do. paste.

Smith's chimical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the teeth and gums, warranted. 2 and 4f. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chimical Blacking Cakes.—Almond powder for the skin, 8f lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chimical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3f per box.

*** THE best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissar, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs, Superfine white Starch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. ☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

Ladies and Gentlemens pocket books.

NEW-YORK REGISTERING AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

No. 9 Broad-street, near the City Hall, where families or single gentlemen, upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description, merchants with clerks, mechanics with journeymen; also, servants, apprentices, journeymen, mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places.

N. B. A few servants on the books that can be well recommended,

March 2, 1805. 843 9t.

ACADEMY,

No. 57 ROOSEVELT-STREET.

THE Subscribers have this day opened their ACADEMY as above, Duly sensible how delicate and important parents justly consider the charge committed to us, it shall ever be our ambition to evince that their confidence is not misplaced.

A morning school will commence on the first of May.

S. MOOR,
I. M'KEEN.

April, 27 1804. 851 tf

NEW-YORK:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.